

MARK MILLAR DAVE GIBBONS

the SECRET SERVICE



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\$2.99

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**THE SECRET SERVICE CREATED BY MARK MILLAR,
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ZERMATT,
SWITZERLAND.

IS
MARK HAMILL
YOUR REAL
NAME?

OF COURSE
IT'S MY REAL
NAME. WHY
WOULDN'T
IT BE?

IT'S NOT
SUCH A STUPID
QUESTION. JOHN
WAYNE'S REAL
NAME WAS
MARION
MORRISON.

WHAT DID YOU
THINK OF THE PREQUELS,
MAN? DON'T YOU THINK
THEY WERE KINDA PISSING
ON YOUR LEGACY A
LITTLE?

NO, THEY WERE
FUN MOVIES.
THEY'RE JUST
NOT SOME-
THING I REALLY
THINK ABOUT,
TO BE HONEST.
EVEN JEDI
WAS ALMOST
THIRTY YEARS
AGO.

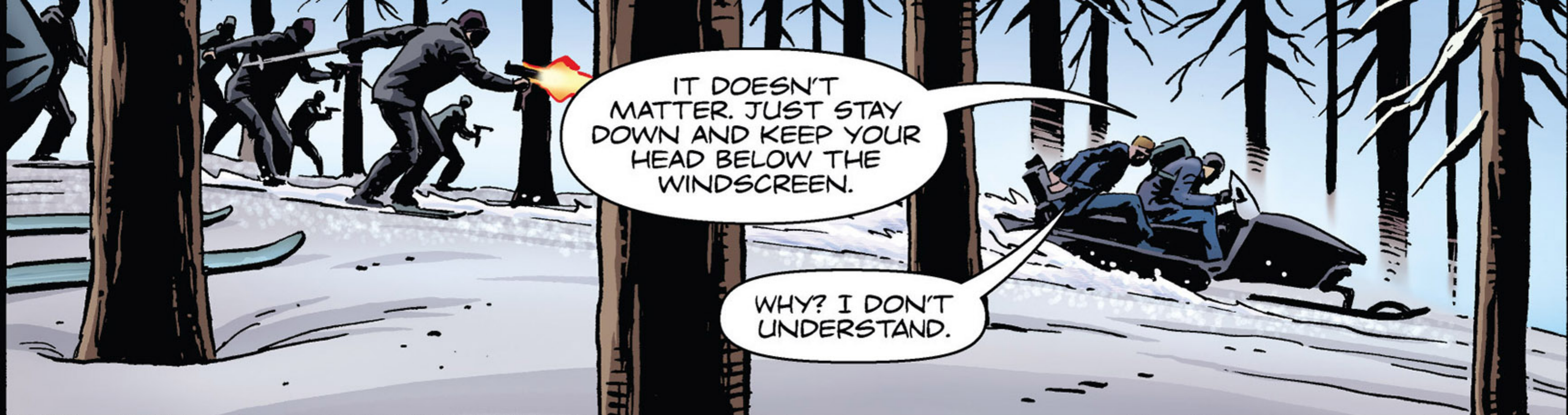
SERIOUSLY, MAN.
THE PREQUELS WERE
LIKE THE KENNEDY
ASSASSINATION
FOR MY GENERATION.
I DON'T THINK I'LL
EVER GET OVER
THAT SHIT.

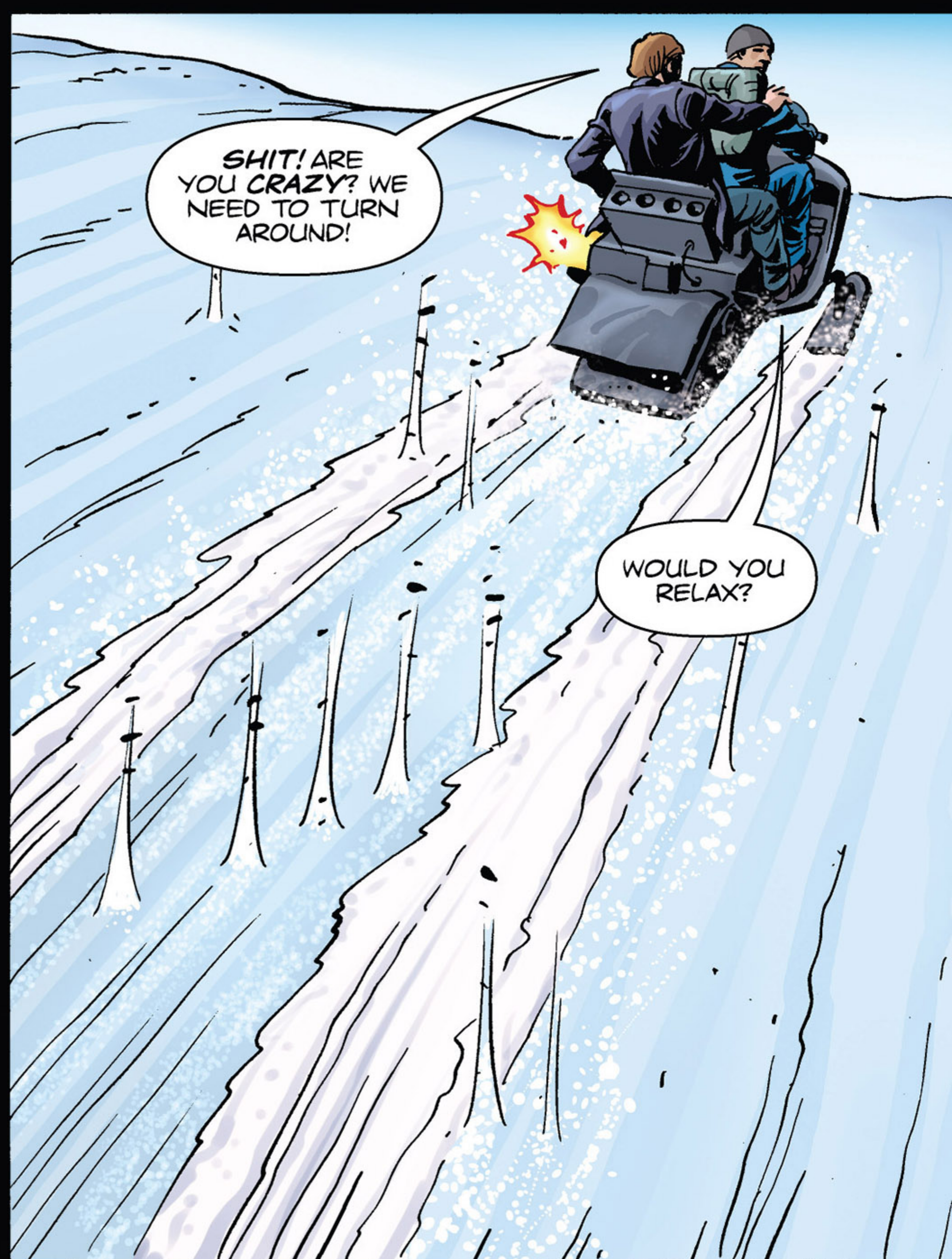
COULD WE
PLEASE JUST GET
TO THE POINT HERE?
WHY THE HELL HAVE YOU
KIDNAPPED ME? IS THIS A
MONEY THING? ARE YOU
TRYING TO RAISE
A RANSOM?

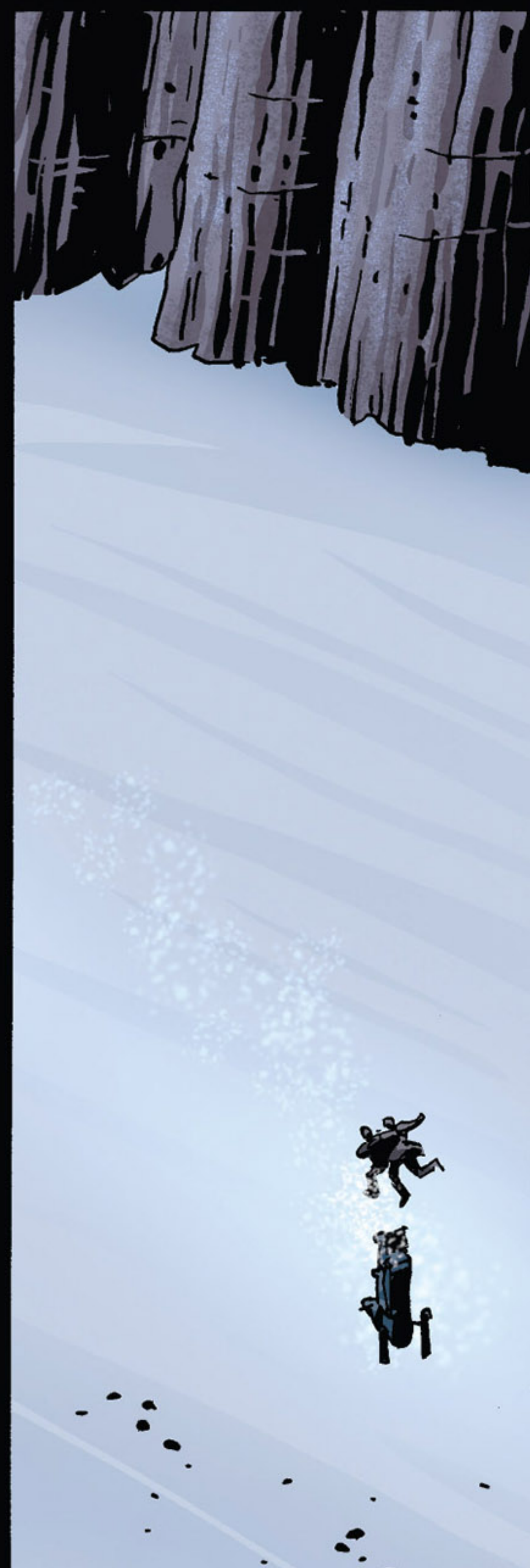














PECKHAM,
SOUTH
LONDON:

ARE YOU
TRYING TO
MAKE ME LOOK
STUPID IN
THERE?

THAT'S MY FUCKING
BROTHER YOU'RE
FLIRTING WITH,
SHARON. OR ARE YOU
SERIOUSLY TELLING
ME THOSE STUPID
JOKES WERE
FUNNY?

PLEASE,
LOVE. KEEP
YOUR VOICE
DOWN.
THEY'RE GOING
TO HEAR YOU
IF YOU KEEP
SHOUTING.

I DON'T GIVE A RAT'S
ARSE **WHAT** THEY HEAR!
YOU EMBARRASS ME
LIKE THAT AGAIN AND
I'LL PUT YOUR HEAD
THROUGH THAT
WINDOW!

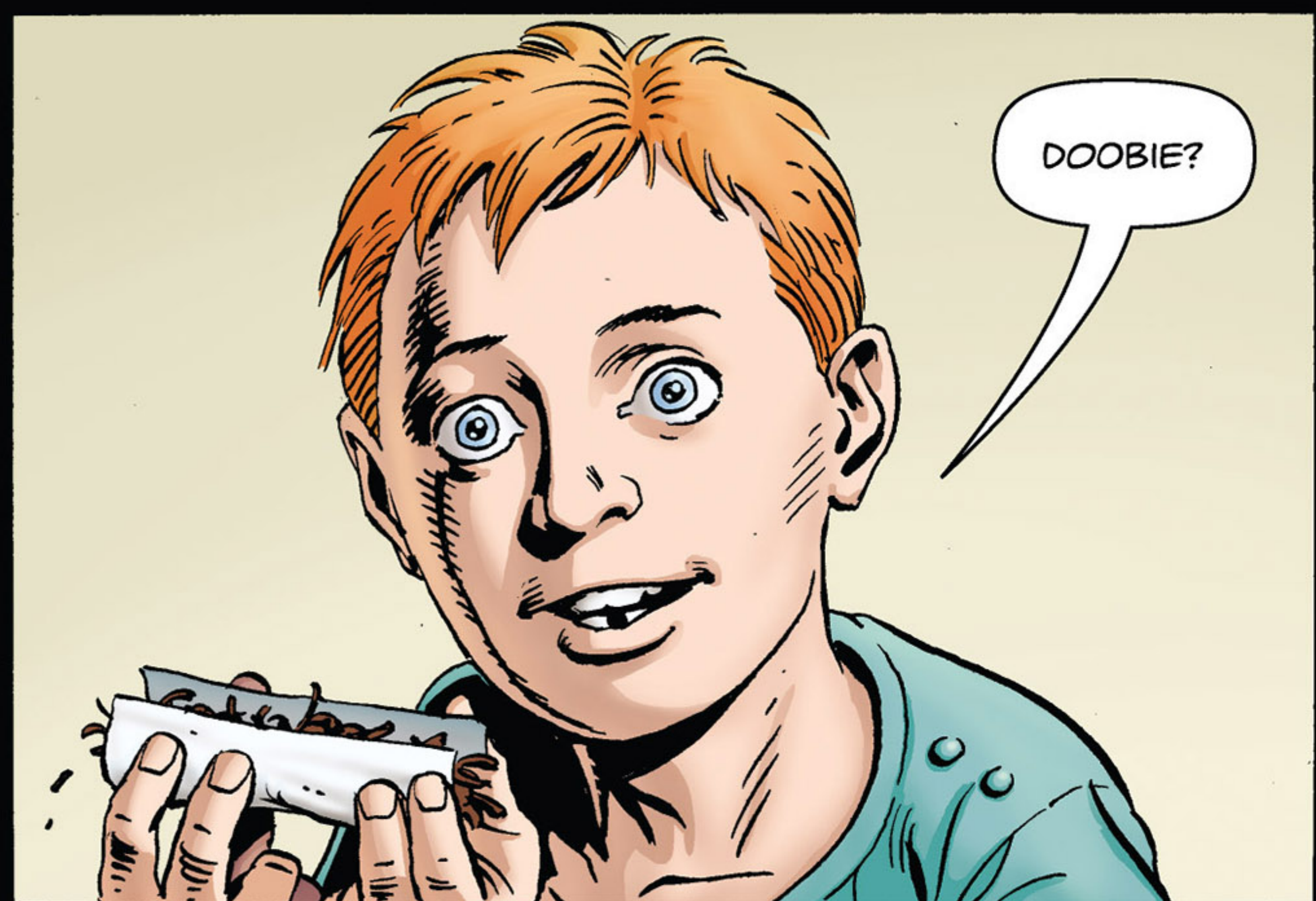
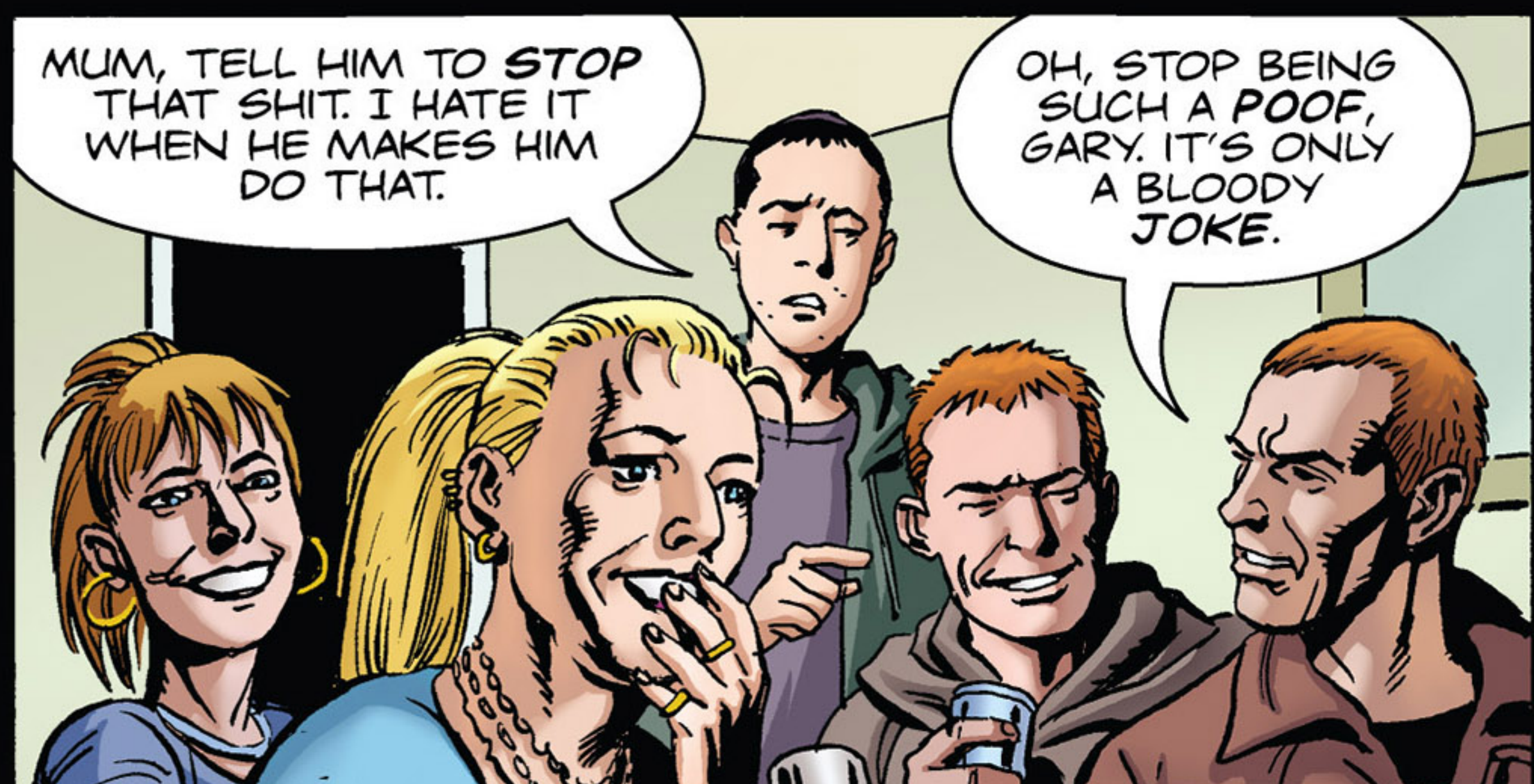
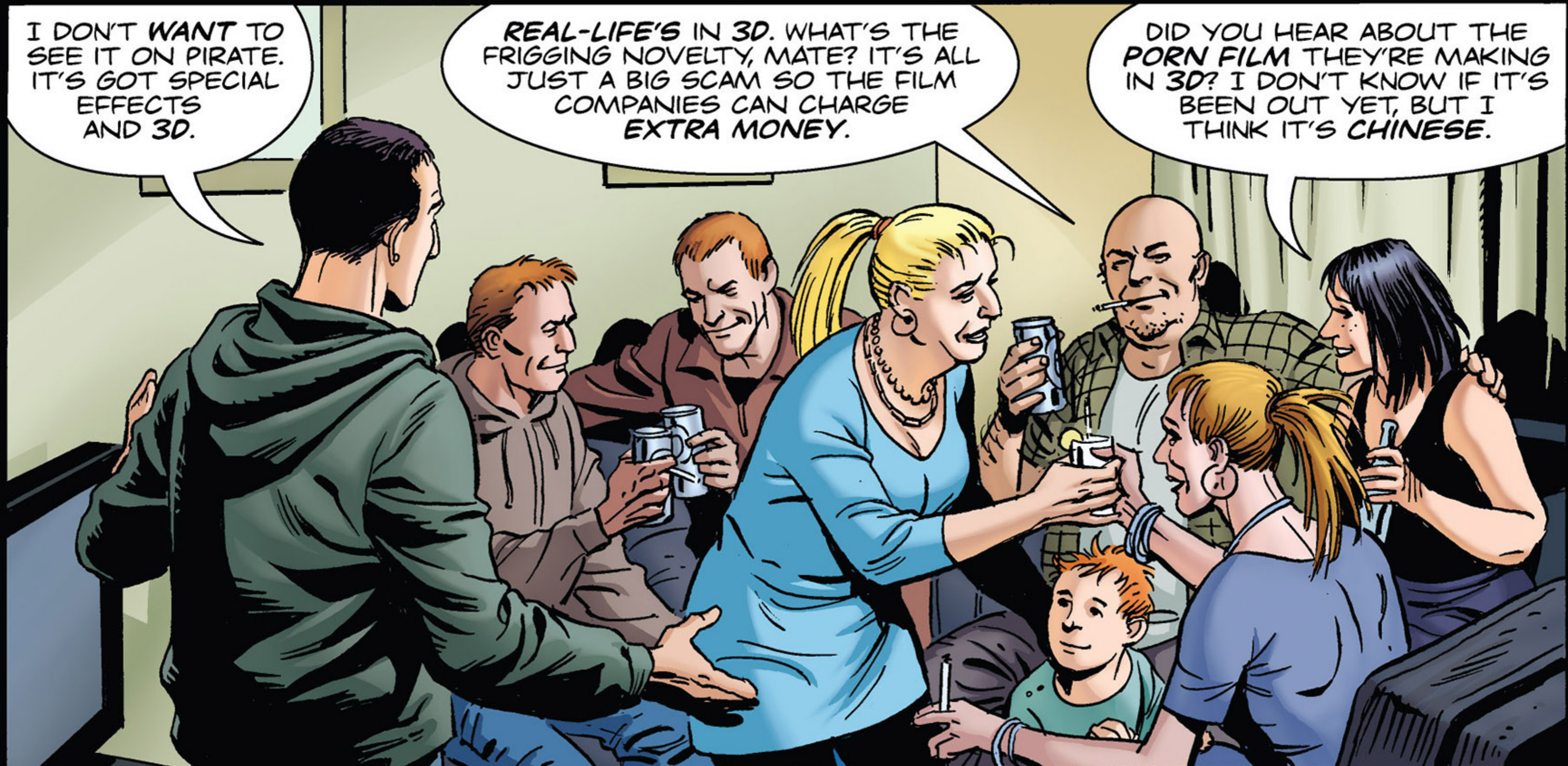
JESUS, DARREN.
I WAS ONLY TRYING
TO BE **FRIENDLY**. I'LL
SIT ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE BLOODY
ROOM IF IT MAKES
YOU FEEL
BETTER!

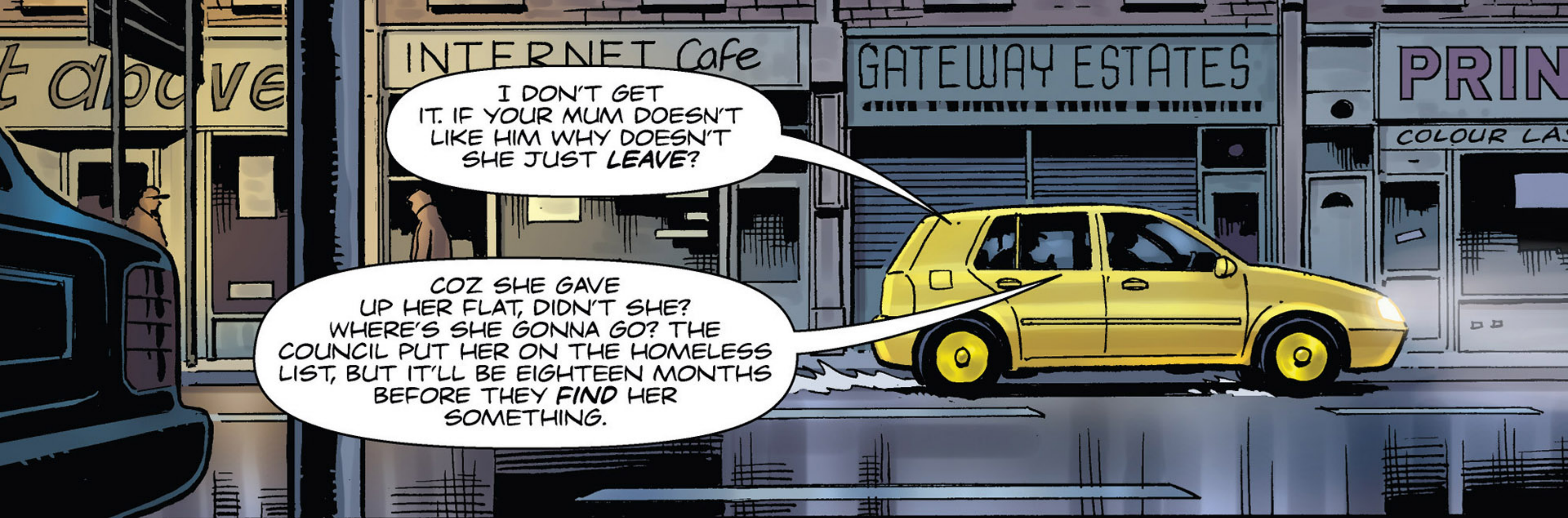
MUM?
ARE YOU
ALRIGHT?

YES, OF COURSE
I'M ALRIGHT. WHAT
ARE YOU DOING IN
ANYWAY, GARY?
I THOUGHT YOU
WAS OUT WITH
YOUR MATES
TONIGHT?

CAN I GET
MONEY
TO GO SEE
BATTLESHIP?

NO, YOU BLOODY CAN'T.
WHEN DID I BECOME BARCLAY'S
BANK? I THOUGHT BIG BILLY
WAS GETTING IT ON
PIRATE?





I DON'T GET IT. IF YOUR MUM DOESN'T LIKE HIM WHY DOESN'T SHE JUST LEAVE?

COZ SHE GAVE UP HER FLAT, DIDN'T SHE? WHERE'S SHE GONNA GO? THE COUNCIL PUT HER ON THE HOMELESS LIST, BUT IT'LL BE EIGHTEEN MONTHS BEFORE THEY FIND HER SOMETHING.



MAN, I JUST WANT TO GO BACK AND PUNCH HIS FRIGGIN' LIGHTS OUT. YOU SHOULD HEAR THE WAY HE TALKS TO HER, MATE. HE IS SUCH A FUCKING TIT!

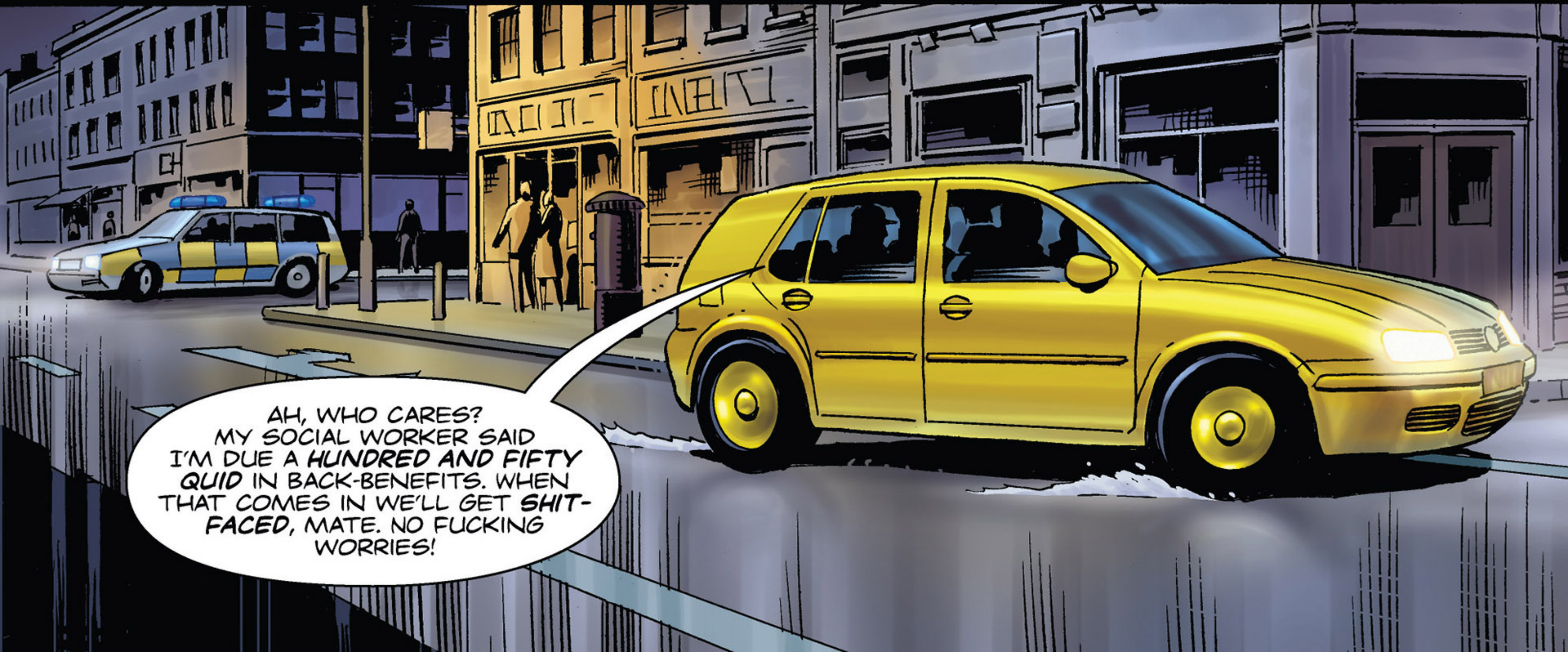
WHAT ABOUT YOUR UNCLE? ISN'T HE IN THE FRAUD SQUAD OR SOMETHING?

YEAH, WHY CAN'T YOUR UNCLE JACK JUST GET HER A PLACE?

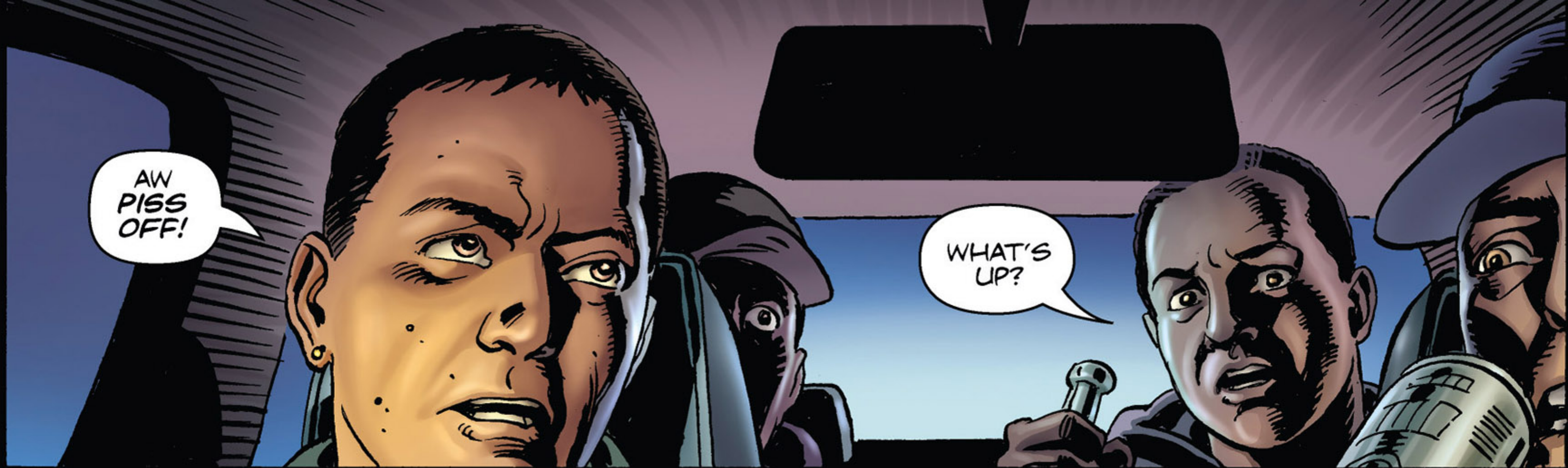


COZ HE DOESN'T GIVE A MONKEYS, DOES HE? I THOUGHT HE MIGHT AFTER RYAN WAS BORN, BUT HE'S TOO BUSY FIGHTING CREDIT CARD THEFT AND ALL THAT SHIT.

ALL WE GET'S A TEXT NOW AND THEN AND MONEY IN A BLOODY BIRTHDAY CARD.



AH, WHO CARES? MY SOCIAL WORKER SAID I'M DUE A HUNDRED AND FIFTY QUID IN BACK-BENEFITS. WHEN THAT COMES IN WE'LL GET SHIT-FACED, MATE. NO FUCKING WORRIES!



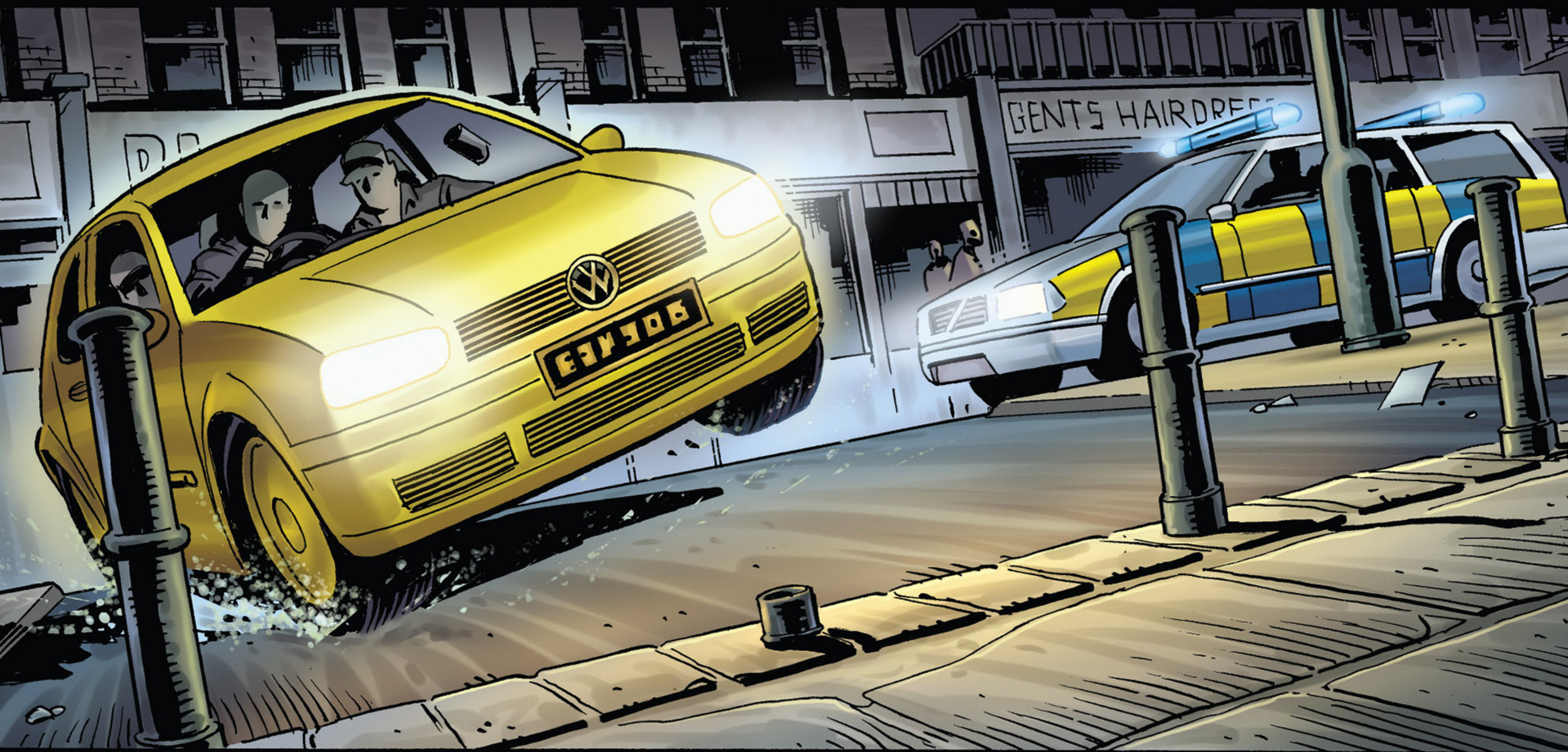
AW
PISS
OFF!

WHAT'S
UP?



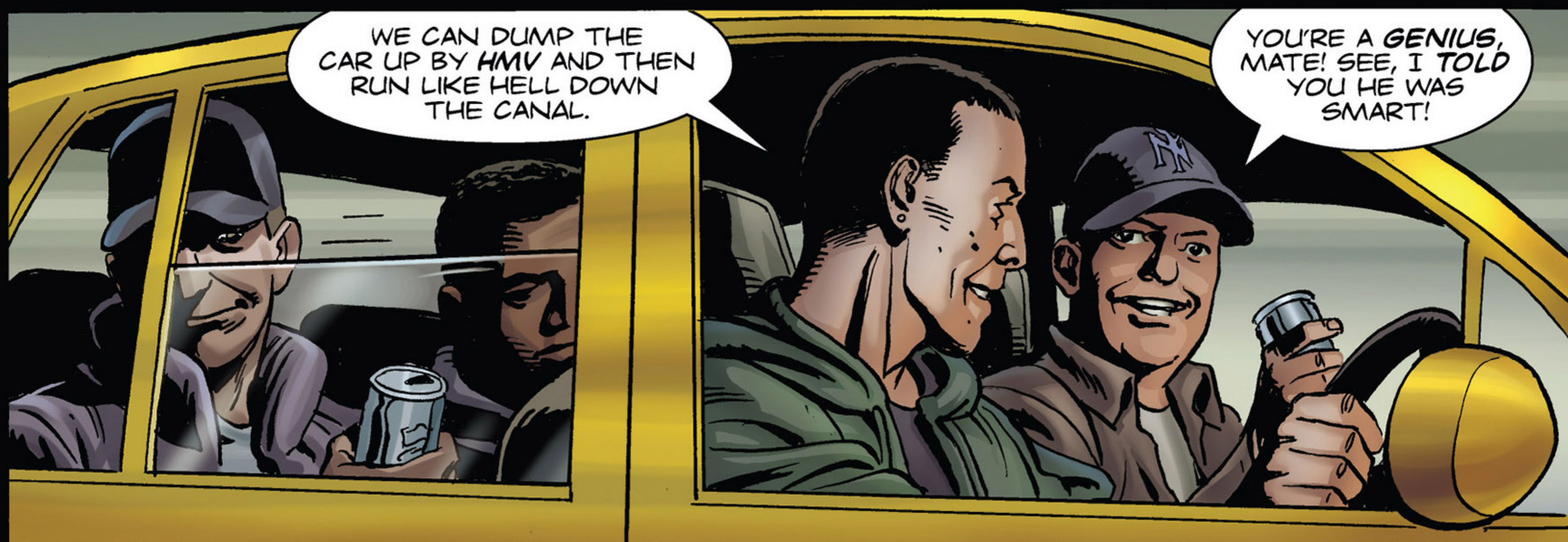
IT'S THE
OLD BILL,
INNIT?

MAN, I
TOLD YOU NOT
TO NICK A YELLOW
CAR. STANDS OUT
A BLOODY MILE!



WHAT THE HELL?
I JUST SPILLED THIS
OVER MY FUCKING
JEANS!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER, NORTON?
YOU WANNA GET
CAUGHT?





WESTMINSTER,
LONDON.

ACTUALLY,
WOULD YOU MIND
HAVING THE **HALIBUT**
INSTEAD OF THE **TURBOT**?
IT'S JUST THEY'RE GOING
THROUGH EXPENSES WITH
A FINE-TOOTH COMB AND
I HAD TO JUSTIFY A
SHERRY TRIFLE
THE OTHER
DAY.

POACHED HALIBUT
WILL BE FINE, THANK
YOU. AND SOME
BRAISED RED
CABBAGE.

HARD TO
BELIEVE WHAT
THEY'RE PUTTING
US THROUGH WITH
THESE CUTBACKS,
JACK.

TWO HUNDRED
ISLAMIC CELLS WAITING
TO BLOW UP THEIR NEAREST
SHOPPING CENTRE AND THE
MINISTER'S LOOKING FOR
A THIRTY PERCENT **SAVING**
OVER THE NEXT
FIVE YEARS.

WE'RE ALL
IN THIS **TOGETHER**,
SIR GILES. EVERY
DEPARTMENT'S
FEELING THE
PINCH.

SPEAKING OF
CUTBACKS, I
HEARD ABOUT
BIMBO'S LITTLE
ACCIDENT IN
SWITZERLAND.
A FAULTY
PARACHUTE?

UNBELIEVABLE.
PROBABLY STITCHED
TOGETHER BY SOME
VIETNAMESE
TODDLER TO SAVE
MORE **BLOODY**
MONEY.

ANYTHING
NEW ON THE
KIDNAPPINGS?

NOTHING WE
CAN FIGURE
OUT.

THAT'S SIX
CAST AND CREW
FROM THE **STAR WARS**
FILMS, FOUR FROM
DOCTOR WHO, EIGHT
FROM **BATTLESTAR**
GALACTICA AND
FIVE FROM **STAR**
TREK.



THE ORIGINALS OR THE JJ ABRAMS VERSION?

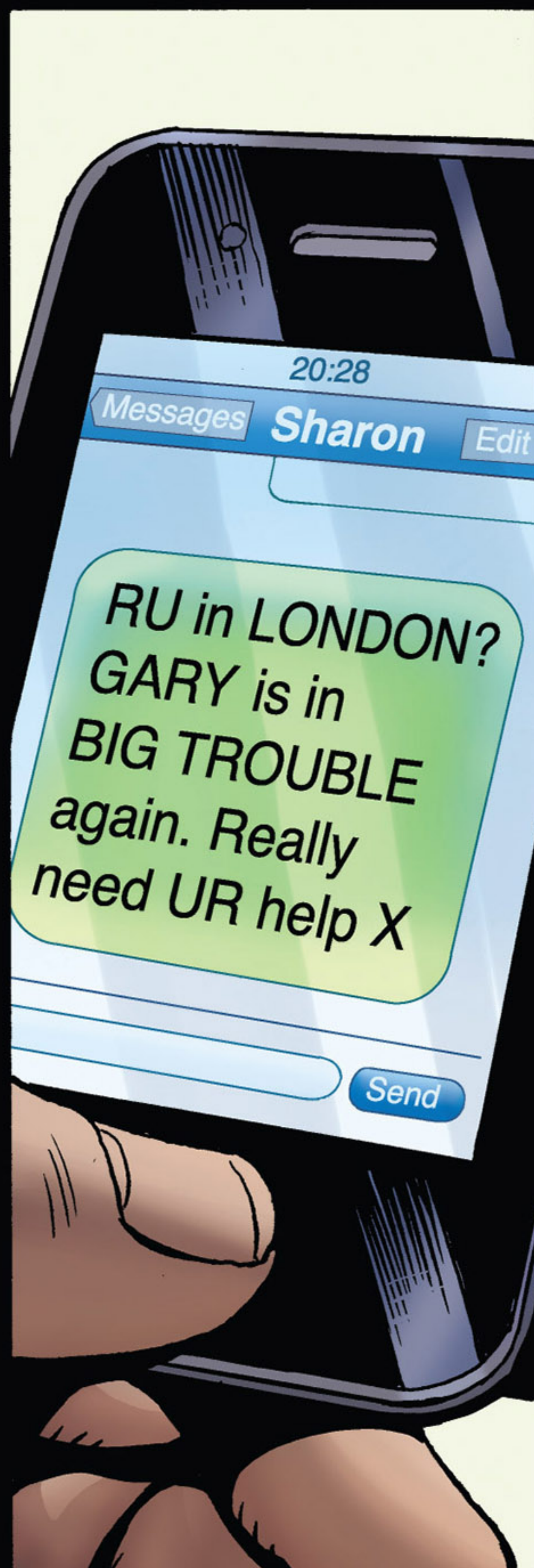
OH, THE ORIGINALS, OF COURSE. BUT LADY HUNT AND I WATCHED THE NEW ONE ON PAY-PER-VIEW LAST WEEKEND AND I HAVE TO SAY I WAS VERY IMPRESSED.

I RESISTED THE IDEA OF A REMAKE AT FIRST, BUT THE CHAP PLAYING THE DOCTOR WAS PRACTICALLY CHANNELING DEFORREST KELLY.

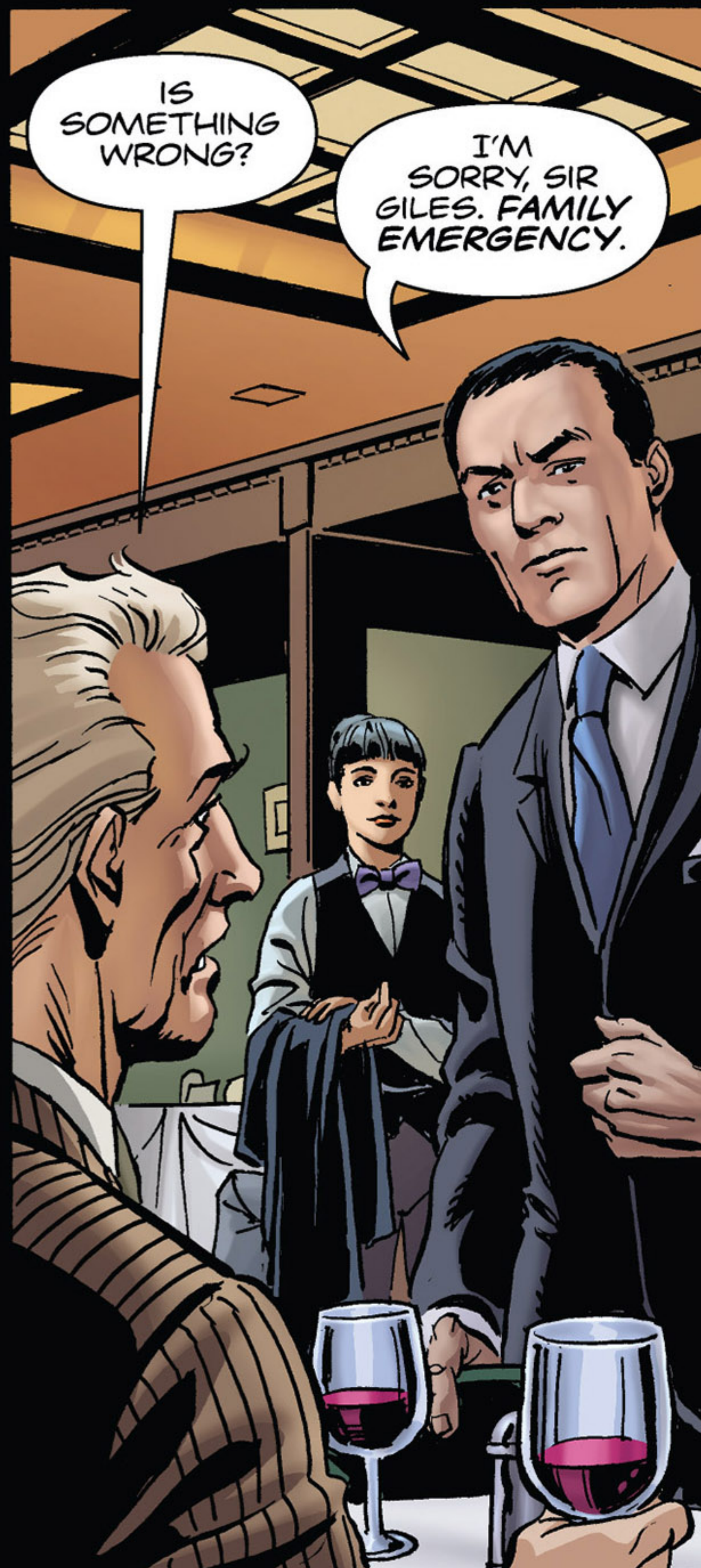


BUT I DIGRESS. WHOEVER IS BEHIND THESE BIZARRE ABDUCTIONS HAS BOTH MONEY AND TRAINING. THE JOB FOR YOU IS TO PICK UP WHERE BIMBO LEFT OFF.

EXCUSE ME, SIR. I'VE JUST HAD A TEXT FROM MY SISTER.



20:28
Messages Sharon Edit
RU in LONDON?
GARY is in
BIG TROUBLE
again. Really
need UR help X
Send



IS SOMETHING WRONG?

I'M SORRY, SIR GILES. FAMILY EMERGENCY.

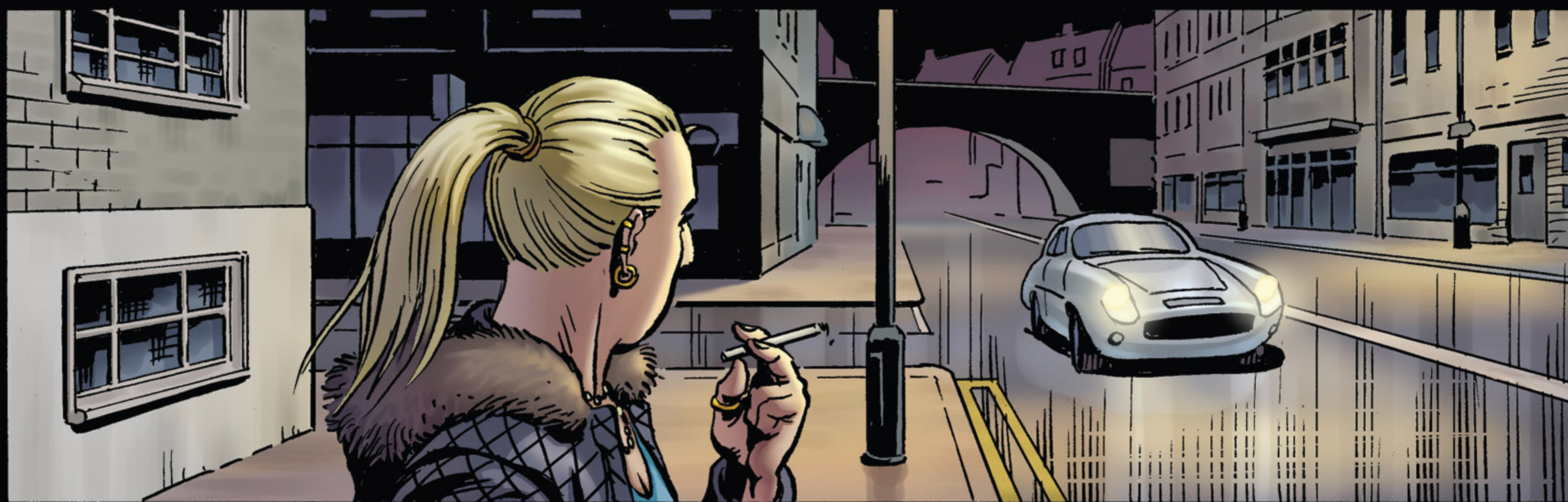


ARE YOU SERIOUS?

ANNABEL, COULD YOU CHARGE WHATEVER SIR GILES HAS TO MY ACCOUNT AND HAVE THE VALET BRING MY CAR AROUND THE FRONT?

ABSOLUTELY, MISTER LONDON.

SOUTHWARK
POLICE STATION.



BLOODY HELL, JACK.
NICE CAR. HOW MUCH
DID **THIS** SET YOU
BACK?

OH, DON'T
START, **SHARON**.
I'M NOT IN THE
MOOD.



I JUST
THINK IT'S
FUNNY THAT
YOUR CAR
PROBABLY COSTS
MORE THAN OUR
ENTIRE FLIPPIN'
HOUSE.

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT? YOU DON'T
EVEN PAY FOR YOUR
HOUSE. YOU'RE
ALL ON SOCIAL
SECURITY.





I THOUGHT YOU SAID HE WASN'T INJURED.

HE DIDN'T GET HURT IN THE CAR. HE GOT HURT IN THE FUCKING POLICE VAN.



GOOD. MAYBE THEY KNOCKED SOME **SENSE** INTO HIM. STEALING CARS? OUT OF YOUR FACE ON DRUGS?

I THOUGHT WE SAID THIS WASN'T GOING TO HAPPEN AGAIN, GARY?

ARE YOU **SERIOUS**? THESE BASTARDS KNOCK SEVEN SHADES OF SHIT OUT YOUR OWN NEPHEW AND YOU'RE STANDING HERE SHOUTING AT HIM?

I'M GOING TO SUE THEIR FUCKING ARSE FOR THIS! I'M GOING TO HAVE THEIR FUCKING JOBS!



THAT'S RIGHT, SHARON. BLAME EVERYONE EXCEPT YOURSELF.



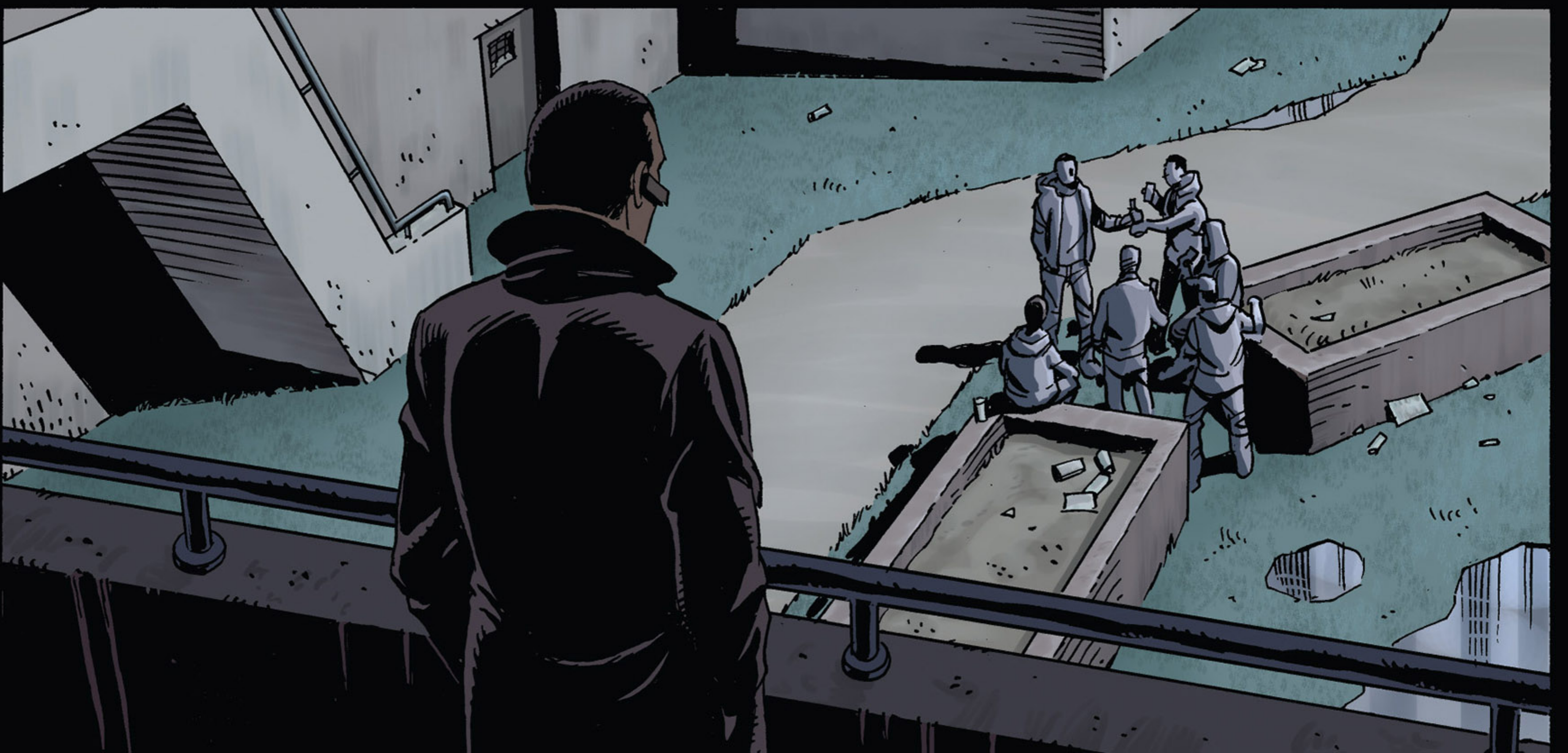
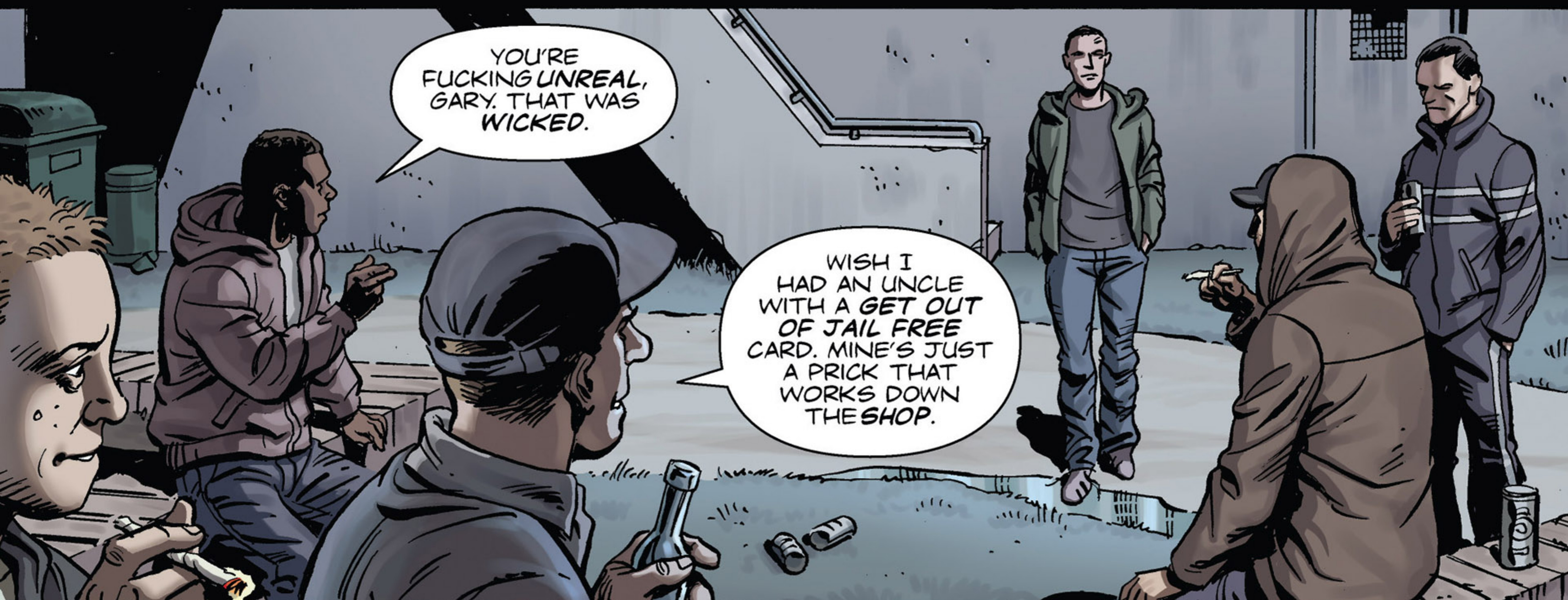
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? THIS IS MY FAULT NOW? HE'S **EIGHTEEN** IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS! HOW THE HELL AM I SUPPOSED TO CONTROL HIM?

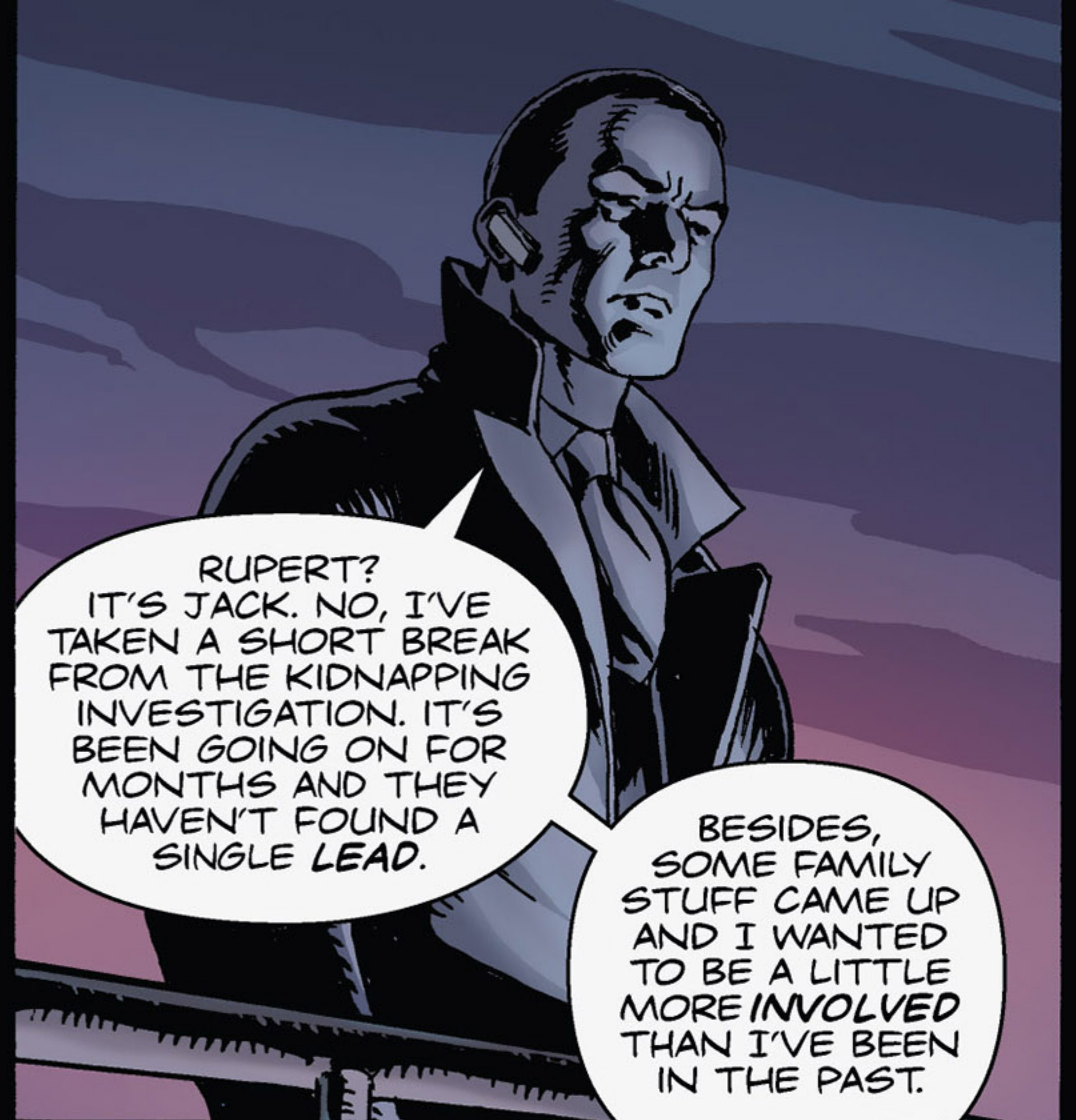
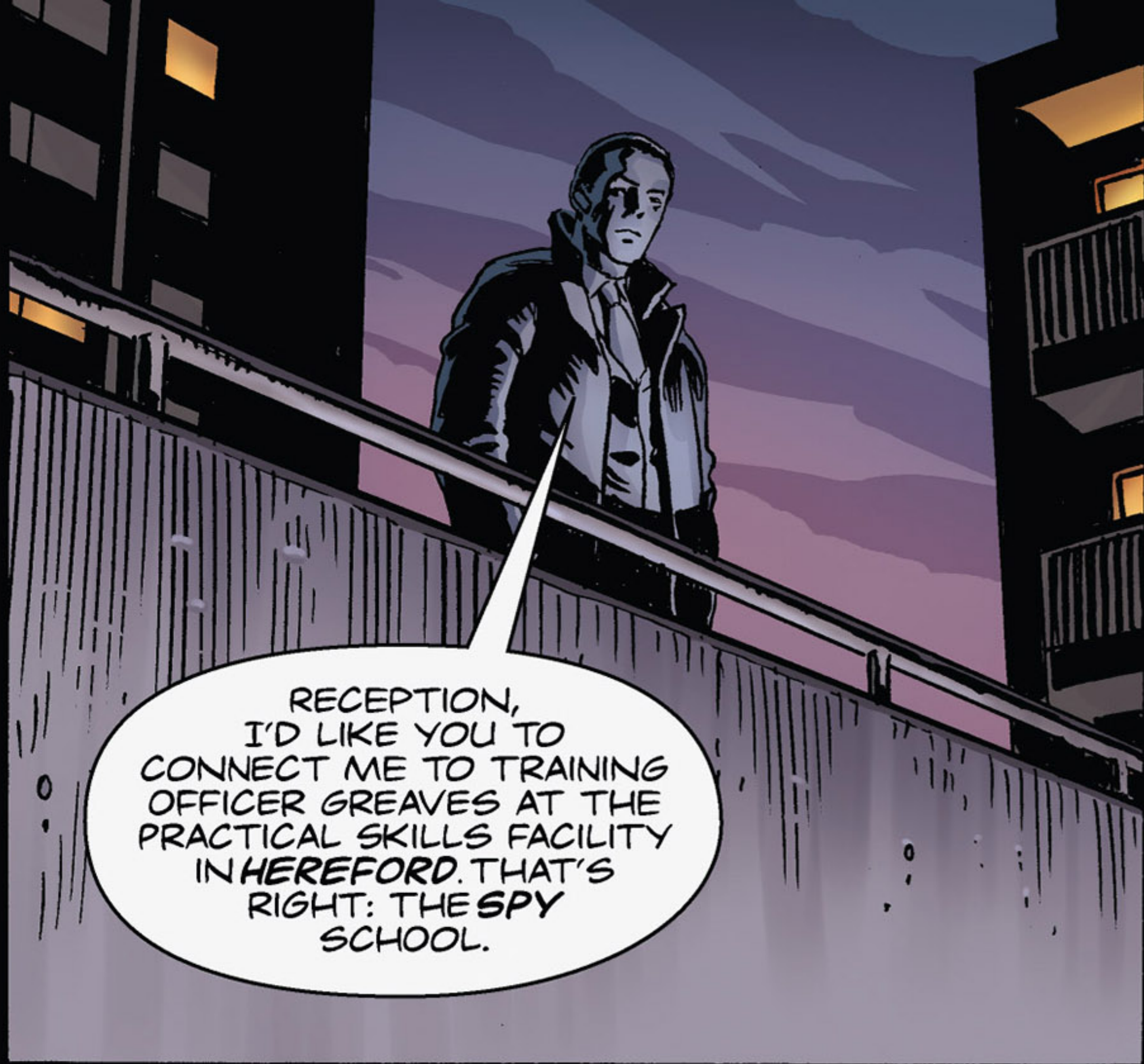
IF YOU'D RAISED HIM PROPERLY YOU WOULDN'T **NEED** TO CONTROL HIM.





STEVE BIKO
HOUSING
ESTATE.





TO BE CONTINUED